

## Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, August 17, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. MAPLEWOOD HOTEL, White Mountains, N. H. Wednesday, Aug. 17, (1904.) My dear Alec:

Can you find out on your map where your wife is? I thought till this minute that she was at Bethlehem, but the letter paper says not. However a telegram to Bethlehem and a letter too will reach me all right. I guess it's something like Beinn Bhreagh and Baddeck. It's perfectly beautiful here with a beauty very different from ours, and in no way comparable. I am glad to be so made that I can see the beauty of, and enjoy very different things, but I wouldn't like to stay here as I do in Beinn Bhreagh. But it's beautiful all the same and there are crowds of people in such pretty dresses.

Mamma is a joy and comfort and delight she is so bright and well and strong, she seems much less tired than I tonight, she was waiting for me at the Portland station and had an experience to tell of the G.A.R. in Boston. She said she'd never seen such crowds and crowds of people, the streets of Naples was nothing to it, they started for the train 2 hours ahead of time, and lost it, then had to wait two hours in the station for a waytrain. The houses were draped bodily from roof cornice downward. Of course you can read all this for yourself in the Boston Herald, but it doesn't make the same impressions on one as when a member of your family has been pulled through the crowd and just escaped alive as it were. Auntie Berta met Mamma fortunately, -she held the carriage two hours, and before that she had stood nearly an hour opposite Parkers trying to cross the street and finally succeeded only by following close in the wake of a big man who had got tired of waiting and decided to venture forth anyhow. She said there were ambulances all along the streets.

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I think we shall stay here a few days driving about and I will return via Cookshire Junction and the Canadian Pacific to Vanceboro. It passes South of Moosehead Lake, and is as if I made an almost perfect circle of the Northern N.E. States no.

I shall be glad to hear from you, I want to know how you and all are, please let me know about you and your father and my babies. I am glad I came, I think Mamma would really have been much disappointed if I hadn't, and I am so happy to be with her.

She is full of Gipseys and her arrangements, I don't wonder that there should be race suicide in N.Y. any way judging from all Mamma says is considered necessary.

Lovingly yours, Mabel.